



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

More than a Friend?



67 8 12

Chapter 1 by Ashley

I have a very good friend. Ive known him for 4 years now. But i sometimes think were more than that. We were friends for 3 years know. This year we started dating for 1 week and 3 days. But we eventually broke up because it was too awkward. So we were back to just being friends. I usually told him I had feelings for him. One day I told him. Thats how we became a thing. But that happened. I havent really told him anything about that because im still happy to be his friend. But I kinda want to tell him again. I just dont know. I kinda do want to tell him because he keep going close to he tried to hug me it looked like but then his friend went inside the room so he acted normal. I hate have a crush life gets difficult.

UHG!

Chapter 2 by *-*



The next few days he was not talking to me because his friends told him that i was not pretty enough.

Chapter 3 by Ashley



He texted me bc he wanted to know what i said to mr big mouth. Know tomorrow I have to tell

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Chapter 4 by ChilledVodka

I spent hours practicing how i should tell him those three words.I don't mind being friends with him as long as i was with him. How i wish i could strangle MR.BIG MOUTH!!! THAT IDIOT SERIOUSLY LIKES RUINING MY LIFE!!!

Chapter 5 by Wikedywik

"I love you."

The words came out of my mouth in a rush. We were sitting in a coffee shop, a few blocks away from my flat. He nodded solemnly, as if he had expected this.

"My friends told me you were going to say that..." He said. Worry flashed across my features.

"And they also said that I need to hide my feelings for you." He said, grinning at me. My face lit up.

"But how could I? When we dated before, they pressured me into breaking up wit you. They don't think you're pretty enough, or smart enough, or anything worthy of me, but really..." He reached across the table and flicked a piece of my ugly hair out of my face.

"I think you're the most gorgeous thing someone could ever lie their eyes on."

I stared at him in awe. Was this a dream?

"Pinch me." I whispered. He smirked.

"This is real, Tiff." He said. He looked behind him, at his friends sitting at a booth a little ways away. They looked back at him in dismay. He rolled his eyes, and stood up. He took my hand, I grabbed my bag, and we were walking out of that coffee shop and away from those miscreants in no time.

Chapter 6 by ♥Ashley♥

I ran home went into my room grabbed my pillow and screamed I am so happy! I grabbed my phone and texted him.

Tomorrow at the mall? I texted. Sure he replied. I was so happy could... I could

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account